“I was broken,” anguished Holocaust survivor Sophie Weinstein stated. This piece depicts the weight on Sophie’s shoulders when she realized her innocent act resulted in her mother’s horrific death.

Sophie had been fearful for her mother’s safety. The Nazis were sure to isolate her as old and weak. Searching desperately in the Warsaw Ghetto, Sophie could not find dye to color her mother’s prematurely gray hair. Black ink was the only option and turned her hair purple. Sophie was devastated, shattered, blaming herself for her mother’s disappearance. The purple ink haunts her like a river of guilt shattering her whole being.